Baker

* DR WHO * CHARLIE'S ANGELS * KOJAK *

Number 1401 Every Friday. 20th October, 1978 10p

TV COMIC

MORE FUN INSIDE!

* TOM & JERRY
* MIGHTY MOTH
* BUGS BUNNY
* POPEYE
* BARNEY BEAR
* BASIL BRUSH

PLUS MORE ACTION WITH...

The Kicktail Kid

Pink Panther

Continued

The Doctor's medicine works!

DR WHO

The Doctor, back in England's Middle Ages, is imprisoned with Haval by the evil magician Signus, Signus is persuading the usurping brother of Lord Geoffrey de Beauvain to agree to an experiment that will transfer his personality to his own, and Signus's personality to that of the Doctor. Meanwhile the Doctor is not idle . . .

I WOULD SOONER IGNORE THE IMPOSSIBLE AND CONCENTRATE ON THE POSSIBLE, MY FRIEND!

FOR MERCY'S SAKE, DOCTOR! DO YOU NOT WISH THAT WE ESCAPE THE MAGICIAN'S GRASP?

WHAT MEAN YOU, WISE ONE?

QUITE SIMPLE, HAVAL, I'M GOING TO ATTEMPT TO WAKE YOUR MASTER, LORD GEOFFREY, FROM HIS HYPNOTIC SLUMBERS!

CAN THIS BE DONE?

THE TRANCE IS EXTREMELY DEEP, BUT WITH A BIT OF LUCK I THINK I MIGHT BE ABLE TO SUCCEED!

THE DOCTOR'S FACE FREEZES WITH MASSIVE CONCENTRATION...

AWAKE... AWAKE...

ENDLESS MINUTES TICK BY... UNTIL...

BY THE SAINTS... THAT WINE WAS STRONG!

'TIS A MIRACLE, DOCTOR. WELCOME BACK TO THE LAND OF THE LIVING!

WE HAVE ONLY WON A MINOR BATTLE AS YET, HAVAL.

WHY AM I IN SO MEAN A QUARTERS, HAVAL?

THY BROTHER AND HIS ODIOUS HENCHMAN, THE MAGICIAN SIGNUS HAVE LAID COVETOUS HANDS ON THY POSSESSIONS!

WHEN LORD GEOFFREY HEARS THE FULL STORY...

SO THIS SERPENT OF A BROTHER WOULD MAKE ME PRISONER IN MY OWN CASTLE! THE DOG WILL LEARN THE ERROR OF HIS WAYS WHEN I GAIN FREEDOM. HO - THERE!

NO, LORD GEOFFREY!

THE DOCTOR'S WARNING COMES TOO LATE...

BY THE BEARD OF ST JOHN! DIDST THOU HEAR THAT?

AYE! WHAT DEMON HAS SIGNUS SUMMONED TO HIS DEN? METHINKS I HAVE NO WISH TO ANSWER HIS GREETING!

THE DOCTOR CANNOT KERB THE NOBLE'S RAGE...

HO, YOU VARLETS! OBEY YOUR LIEGE AND UNBOLT THIS DOOR!

FOR GOODNESS SAKE, MY DEAR SIR, YOU'RE RUINING WHAT LITTLE CHANCE OF SURPRISE WE HAD!

HEARKEN TO THE DOCTOR, MY LORD. HIS WISDOM HAS PROVED GOLDEN UP TO NOW!

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FINALLY...
COME THEN, WISE ONE. TELL ME WHAT I MUST DO TO ESCAPE MY OWN WALLS?
AS YET, I CANNOT TELL YOU, BUT I FEAR WE HAVE MUCH EVIL TO FACE BEFORE THIS DAY IS THROUGH... LISTEN... SOMEONE IS OUTSIDE THE DOOR!
AS THE DOCTOR FEARED, LORD GEOFFREY'S CRIES HAVE ATTRACTED ATTENTION...
I SWORE I HEARD MY BROTHER'S VOICE, SIGNUS!
INDEED YOU DID, MY LORD. THE STRANGER HAS BROKEN MY SPELL. HIS POWERS ARE GREAT.
THEN ALL IS LOST! A PRETTY MESS YOUR MAGIC HAS LED US IN!
STAY, MY LORD. THE PIGEONS CANNOT FLY THEIR ROOST. COME THE NIGHT YOU SHALL LEARN THE THANKS OF SIGNUS
AND I SHALL EARN A NEW BODY.
MEANWHILE, THE DOCTOR HAS NOT BEEN IDLE...
WHAT IS IN THY MIND, DOCTOR?
I THINK I MIGHT HAVE FOUND A WAY TO GET ONE OF US AWAY!
AS THE AFTERNOON SUN SINKS...
THOU NEEDEST THE BLESSING OF HEAVEN, HAVAL. METHINKS I CANNOT ASK YOU TO ENTER UPON SUCH FOLLY!
PLEASE, LORD GEOFFREY. IT IS OUR ONLY CHANCE. IF HAVAL CAN BRING BACK HELP WE SHALL ALL SURVIVE!
AND SO...
THE SAINTS GO WITH YOU!
READY, HAVAL? WHEN I GIVE THE WORD—AND NOT BEFORE, OR WE'LL ALL BE DONE FOR—NOW!
BY ALL THAT'S BLESSED, HE FLIES LIKE AN EAGLE! 'TIS TRUE, THOU ART A MASTER OF MAGIC!
I'LL NEED MORE THAN THAT SIMPLE DEVICE TO KEEP SIGNUS FROM US, LORD GEOFFREY.
AND WHEN DARKNESS DESCENDS...
THE THIRD IS GONE! I MUST WASTE NO MORE TIME!
THEN...
HUH!
WHAT THE...?

Next Week: trapped agai

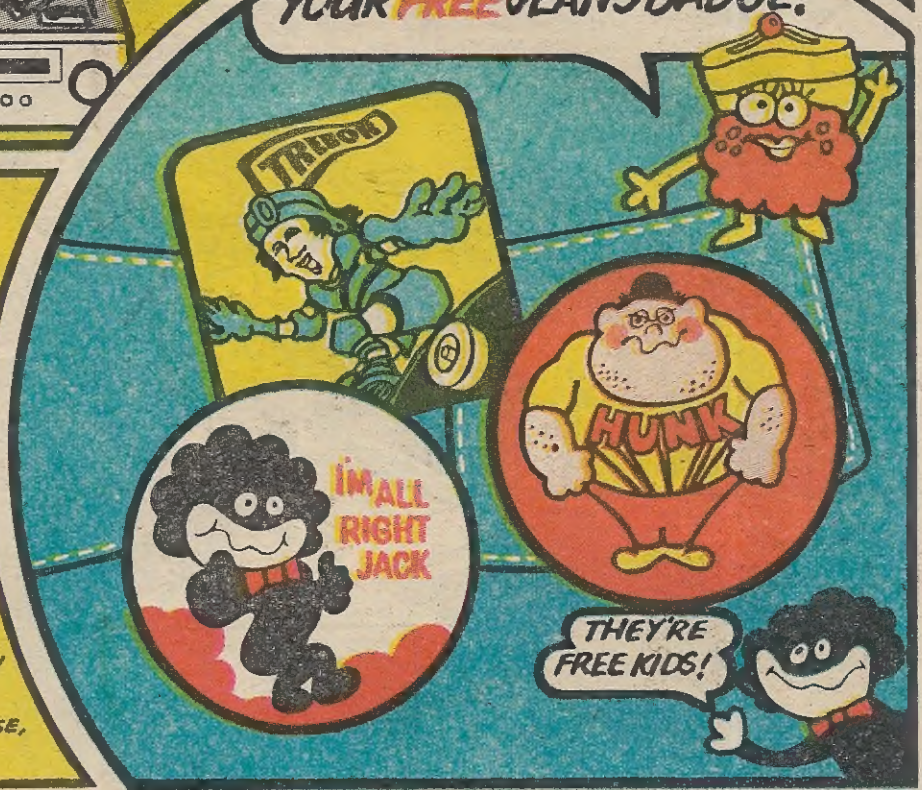
TREBOR CHEWS TO GIVE AWAY 10 STEREO MUSIC CENTRES!

NATIONAL PANASONIC SG 1030L MUSIC CENTRE WORTH UP TO £185.
FULL STEREO PERFORMANCE FROM RECORD DECK, CASSETTE PLAYER/RECORDER, AM/FM RADIO AND TWIN SPEAKERS. SUPER MODERN STYLING PLUS ALL THE LATEST AUDIO FEATURES.

WHETHER OR NOT YOU DECIDE TO ENTER OUR COMPETITION, YOU CAN STILL GET AN EMBROIDERED, 2½" DIAMETER **TREBOR** JEANS BADGE. FOR EACH BADGE, JUST COLLECT 20 OUTSIDE WRAPPERS FROM ANY **TREBOR** CHEWS (SEE LIST BELOW). AND SEND THEM WITH ONE 5p COIN (TO HELP COVER POSTAGE), TELLING US WHICH BADGE YOU WANT.

THINK YOU CAN DESIGN A BETTER TREBOR JEANS BADGE THAN THE ONES HERE? GO ON THEN! PUT YOUR DESIGN (IT CAN BE ROUND OR SQUARE) IN THE SPACE BELOW. IT MUST BE RELEVANT TO ONE, OR MORE, OF THE **TREBOR** CHEWS. THEN SEND IT OFF TO US WITH 10 OUTSIDE WRAPPERS FROM ANY OF THESE **TREBOR** CHEWS: WHOPPER BARS, PHANTOM CHEWS, CHEWY CIGARS, HUNK OF CHEW, TREBOR CHEWIES, STRAWBREES, STAR WARS CHEWS, RHUBARB & CUSTARD, CHEWY CIGARETTES, BLACK JACK, FRUIT SALAD, SPEARMINTS, FRUITIES. WE'LL CHEWS THE TEN CHOICIEST, FUNNIEST ENTRIES, AND GIVE A NATIONAL PANASONIC MUSIC CENTRE TO EACH OF THEM! AND DON'T WORRY – WE'LL TAKE YOUR AGE INTO ACCOUNT.

TREBOR JEANS BADGES, P.O. BOX 462, UNIQUE HOUSE, ECCLESTON ROAD, LONDON W13 ORH



Please read instructions carefully and cut out complete coupon.

1. **If you want to win one of the 10 music centres,** put your design in the space on the left. Fill in your name and address and post the complete coupon to us with 10 Trebor Chew wrappers.

   I enclose 10 Trebor Chew wrappers ☐

   Parent's signature _____

2. **If you want a free Jeans Badge** fill in the section below and your name and address. Send the complete coupon to us with 20 Trebor Chew wrappers for each badge and one 5p coin.

   Hunk ☐
   Trebor Skateboard ☐
   I'm all right Jack ☐
   I enclose 20 Trebor Chew wrappers for *each* badge and a 5p coin. ☐

3. If you want to enter the competition and get a free Jeans Badge fill in both sections 1 and 2 and your name and address.

4. Offer and competition close 30th Nov. 1978. Please allow 28 days for delivery.

5. **Send coupon to Trebor Jeans Badges, PO Box 462, Unique House, Eccleston Road, London W13 0RH.**

Name _____

Address _____

_____

_____

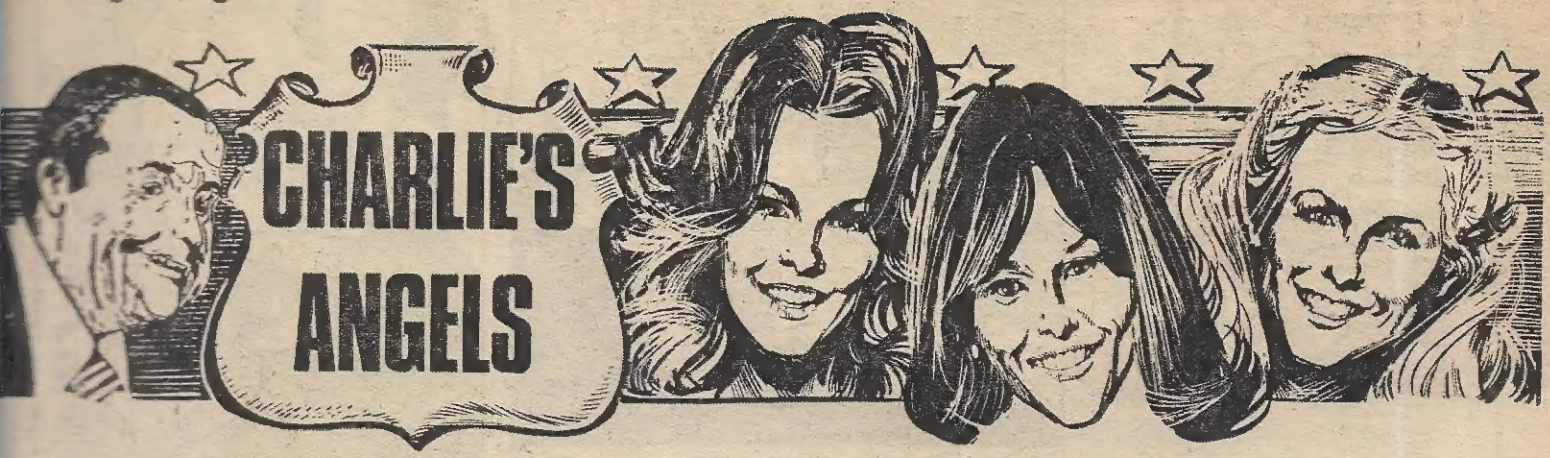
Age _____ Boy ☐ Girl ☐

Full rules of the competition and a list of winners will be available from the competition address. Trebor Ltd. Reg. No. 91528 England

TV2

TOM and JERRY
IF I MAKE FOR THE WOODS TOM MAY LEAF ME ALONE!
PHEW! I THINK I'VE GIVEN HIM THE SLIP!
BOO-HOO! BOO-HOO!
BOO-HOO! I'VE LOST MY MUMMY!
A GRIZZLY BEAR, AND GRIZZLING LOUDLY!
STOP YELLING WILL YOU? I'LL HELP!
IF TOM HEARS YOU HE'LL FIND ME!
GLOOP!
QUICK, LITTLE BEAR - FOLLOW ME INTO THIS HOLE - YOU CAN GRIZZLE ALL YOU LIKE IN THERE!
EEK!
OOF!
HM! SOUNDS LIKE JERRY!
THUMP!
GOT YOU, RODENT!
BOO-HOO!
SO!
YOWL!
BASH! BASH!
BOO-HOO!
STOP GRIZZLING, TOM! YOU LOOK LIKE A GRIZZLY BEAR - OR RATHER A BARE GRIZZLY!

The Angels argue!



BECAUSE GIRLS WORKING FOR DUCROIX FASHIONS HAVE BEEN ATTACKED BY A MYSTERIOUS ASSAILANT, THE ANGELS ARE ON TOUR AS MODELS. THE ATTACKER APPEARS TO BE A RED-HEADED WOMAN BUT KELLY FINDS A CLUE AND THEN SEEMS TO QUARREL WITH KRIS.

GET BACK, KELLY GARRETT! I'M SUPPOSED TO POSE HERE!

WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE! THAT'S THE SECOND TIME YOU'VE PUSHED ME!

STOP IT!

DAVE LESTER WAS ROAD-MANAGER...

LADIES!

BREAK IT UP! FOR CRYING OUT LOUD...

YOU'RE JOKING! KELLY'S NOT THAT!

KRIS MUNROE, THAT'S ENOUGH! COOL IT!

IT'S ENOUGH NOW! I'M SICK OF YOU FAVOURING HER!

OOHH!

I'M THROUGH WITH DUCROIX FASHIONS! AFTER TONIGHT'S PARTY I LEAVE FOR GOOD!

IT COULD BE THE BEST THING. KELLY, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

AFTER A RECEPTION PARTY THAT NIGHT...

TELL DUCROIX I'M BREAKING MY CONTRACT. I'M FUSSY WHOM I WORK FOR AND WITH!

IT'S YOUR DECISION. GOODNIGHT AND GOODBYE!

I'M USING THE BEACH PATH. BE READY, ANGELS!

I'M BEING FOLLOWED! I GET THAT SPOOKY FEELING!

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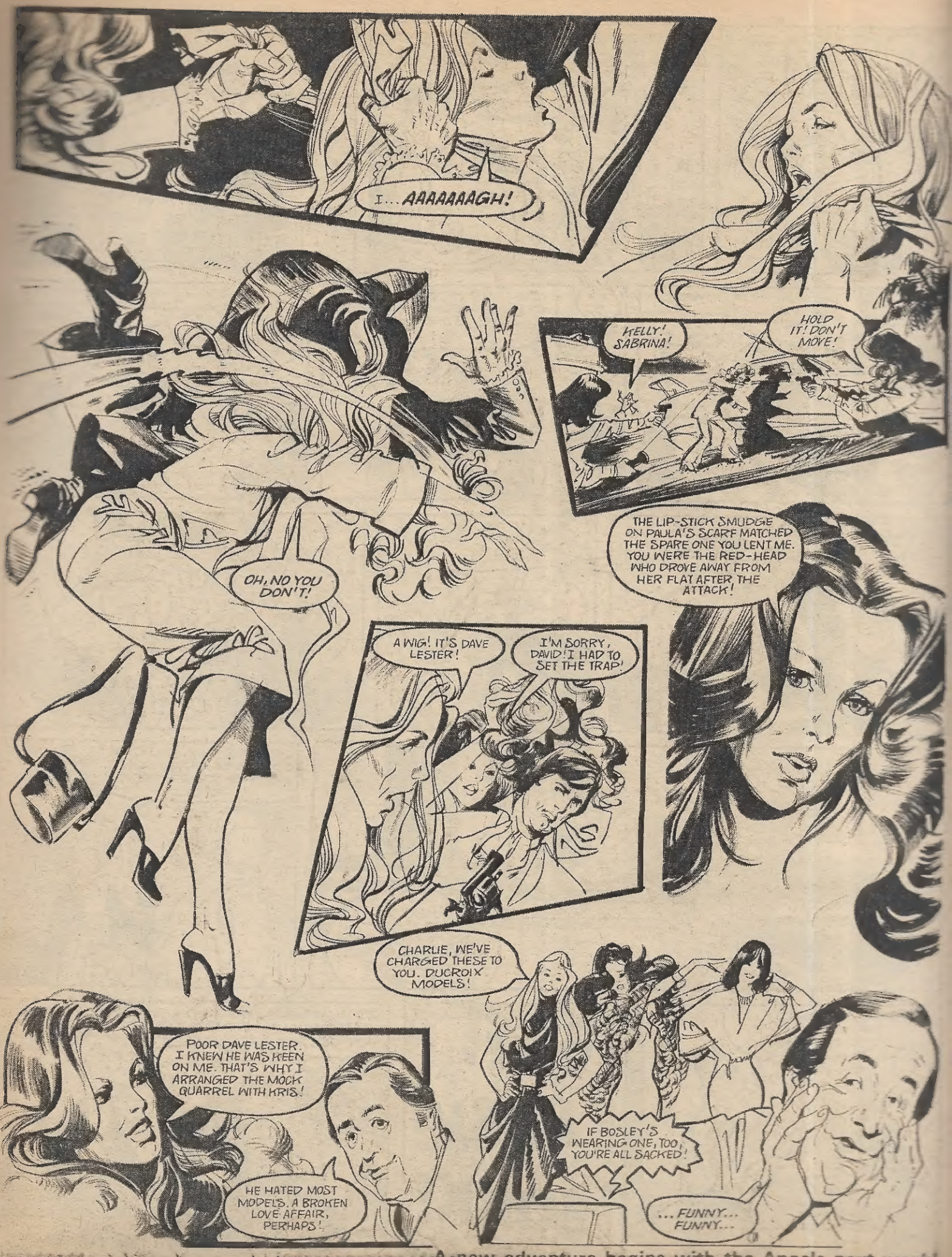
I... AAAAAAAGH!
KELLY! SABRINA!
HOLD IT! DON'T MOVE!
OH, NO YOU DON'T!
THE LIP-STICK SMUDGE ON PAULA'S SCARF MATCHED THE SPARE ONE YOU LENT ME. YOU WERE THE RED-HEAD WHO DROVE AWAY FROM HER FLAT AFTER THE ATTACK!
A WIG! IT'S DAVE LESTER!
I'M SORRY, DAVID! I HAD TO SET THE TRAP!
CHARLIE, WE'VE CHARGED THESE TO YOU. DUCROIX MODELS!
POOR DAVE LESTER. I KNEW HE WAS KEEN ON ME. THAT'S WHY I ARRANGED THE MOCK QUARREL WITH KRIS!
HE HATED MOST MODELS. A BROKEN LOVE AFFAIR, PERHAPS!
IF BOSLEY'S WEARING ONE, TOO, YOU'RE ALL SACKED!
...FUNNY... FUNNY...

A new adventure begins with the Angels next week!

POPEYE
YOU'RE TOO FAT, WIMPY. YOU MUST GIVE UP HAMBURGERS!
YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE ASKING, DOCTOR!
POPEYE, DEAR FRIEND, I NEED YOUR STRENGTH OF CHARACTER TO HELP KEEP ME OFF HAMBURGERS!
SURE! ANYTHIN' T' HELP A PAL!
LATER...
HOW YA FEELIN', WIMPY?
WELL, I... ER...!
?
SNIFF! THE DELICIOUS AROMA OF HAMBURGERS! I MUST HAVE ONE! I MUST!
WIMPY! COME BACK! DON'T WEAKEN! YOU'LL REGRET IT FER THE REST OF YER DAYS!
WHO WANTS DAYS - OR EVEN MINUTES - WITHOUT HAMBURGERS!
OOF!
WIMPY! IT'S ME SOLEMN DUTY TER STOP YER!
R-RIP!
RESTAURANT
AH! HERE'S THE RESTAURANT WHERE THE DELICIOUS HAMBURGER SMELL IS COMING FROM!
I'M SORRY, SIR. YOU CAN'T COME INTO A RITZY JOINT LIKE THIS! YOU'RE IMPROPERLY DRESSED!
PUFF!
PUFF!
?
I REGRET HAVING TO DO THIS, OLD FRIEND!
BIFF!
BASH!
BONK!
IT'S AMAZING WHAT DESPERASHIN' KIN' DO!
A DOZEN HAMBURGERS, AND MAKE IT SNAPPY!
YES, SIR. THIS WAY, SIR...
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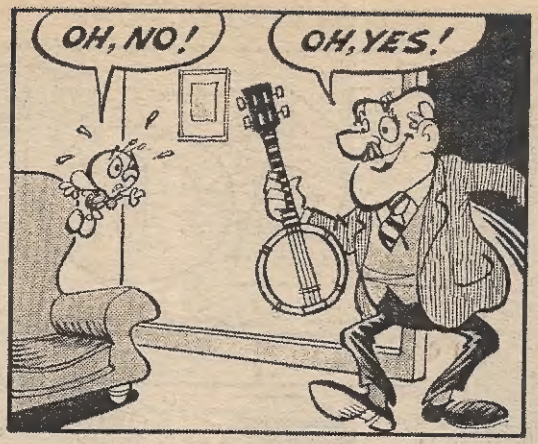
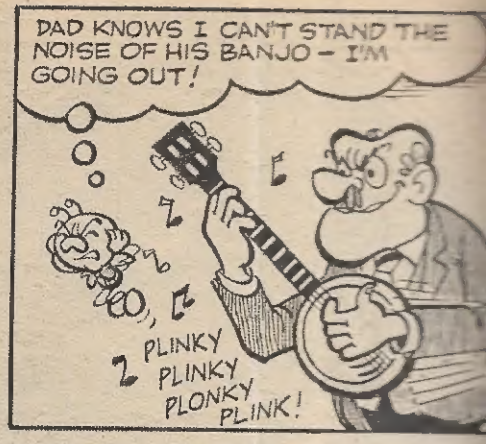
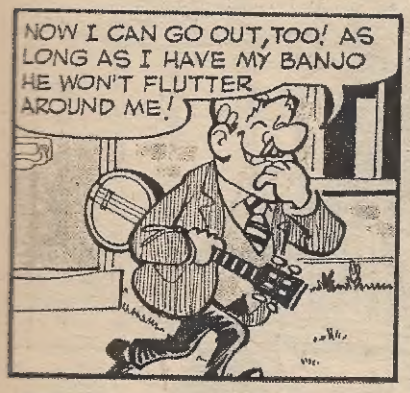
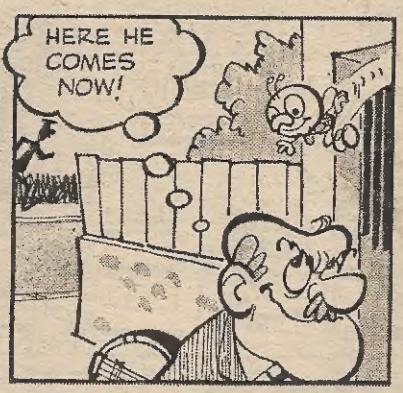
MIGHTY MOTH


OH, NO!
OH, YES!


DAD KNOWS I CAN'T STAND THE NOISE OF HIS BANJO – I'M GOING OUT!
PLINKY PLINKY PLONKY PLINK!


NOW I CAN GO OUT, TOO! AS LONG AS I HAVE MY BANJO HE WON'T FLUTTER AROUND ME!


HERE HE COMES NOW!

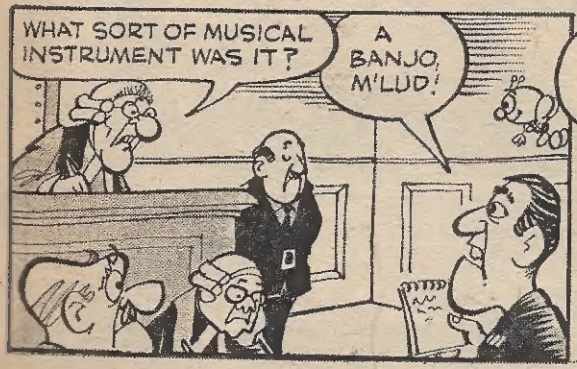
EEK! I'M KEEPING AWAY FROM HIM!
PLINK-PLINKY PLONK-PLONK!

I'LL JUST KEEP PLAYING THEN I'LL BE MOTH FREE!

EXCUSE ME, OFFICER, BUT THAT MAN'S PLAYING A BANJO FOR MONEY WHICH IS AGAINST THE BUSKING AND STREET MUSICIANS ACT OF 1862, SECTION 3 B!
H'M! YOU'RE RIGHT!

BEGGING IN THE STREETS, EH? YOU'D BETTER COME ALONG WITH ME!
BUT I'M NOT...

SO... I WAS PROCEEDING ALONG THE HIGH STREET WHEN A MISTER MOTH REPORTED THE ACCUSED FOR PLAYING A MUSICAL INSTRUMENT, M'LUD!

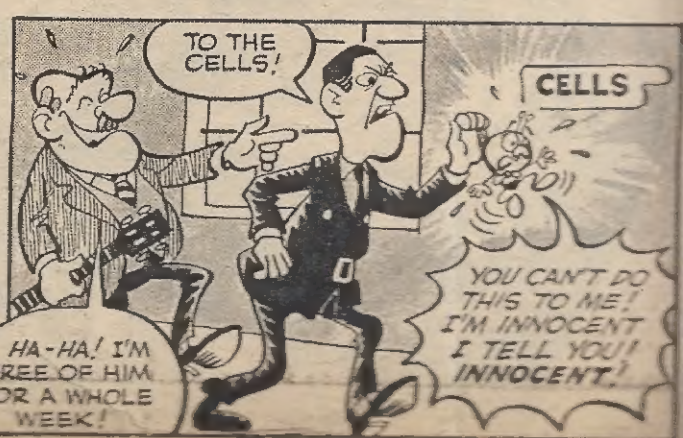

WHAT SORT OF MUSICAL INSTRUMENT WAS IT?
A BANJO, M'LUD!

GOODNESS ME, I HAVEN'T HEARD A BANJO FOR YEARS. HOW ABOUT GIVING US A TUNE?

PLINKY PLINKY PLONK!
SPLENDID! SPLENDID! THEY DON'T WRITE TUNES LIKE THAT NOWADAYS!

I SENTENCE HIM TO ONE WEEK'S IMPRISONMENT!
VERY WELL, M'LUD – THIS WAY, YOU!

NOT HIM! THE MOTH! FOR STOPPING A GOOD OLD TUNE ON THE BANJO!
HA-HA! I'M FREE OF HIM FOR A WHOLE WEEK!


TO THE CELLS!
CELLS
YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME! I'M INNOCENT I TELL YOU! INNOCENT!

CONSPIRACY CONFIRMED . . . KOJAK MOVES INTO ACTION!

Kojak™*

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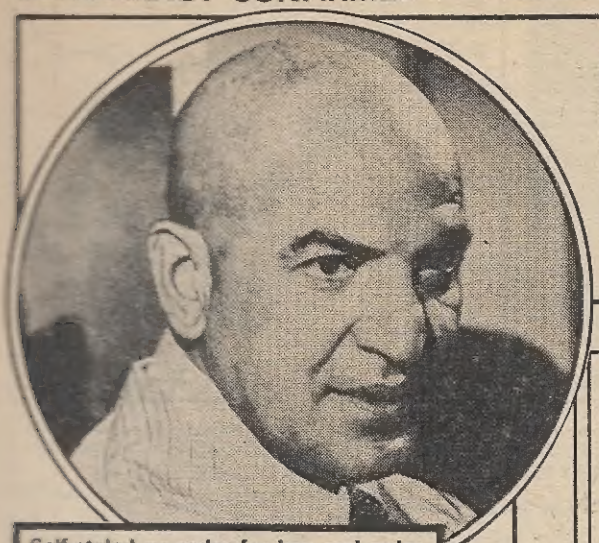
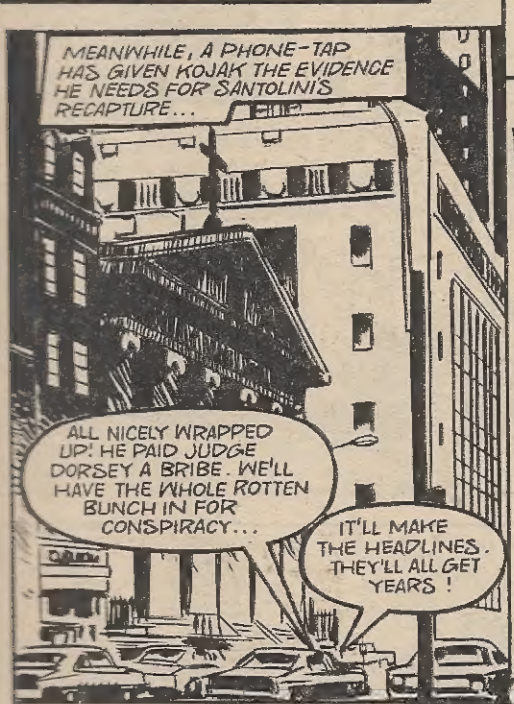
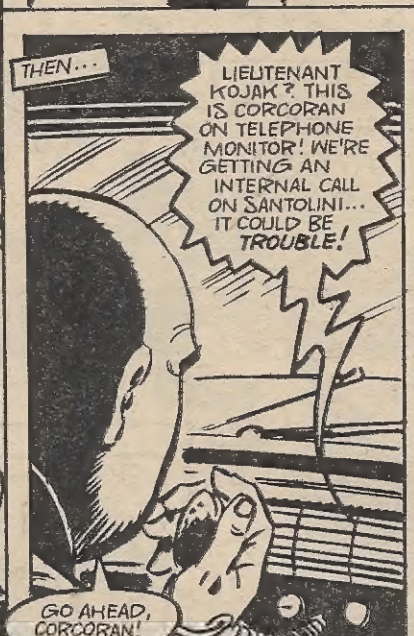


Self-styled crusader for law and order, Emmanuel Feagle goes crazy when illegal gambling boss Sonny Santolini, whose casino drove his brother to suicide, beats a police rap on a technicality. The nut goes for the crime chief with a gun . . .

YOU TELL YOUR BOSS HE'S GOT A VISITOR, YOU HEAR? I MEAN YOU NO HARM, BUT I'LL USE THIS – I PROMISE!
YOU'RE MAD! HE HAS MEN IN THERE... PROFESSIONAL BODYGUARDS!


MEANWHILE, A PHONE-TAP HAS GIVEN KOJAK THE EVIDENCE HE NEEDS FOR SANTOLINI'S RECAPTURE...
ALL NICELY WRAPPED UP! HE PAID JUDGE DORSEY A BRIBE. WE'LL HAVE THE WHOLE ROTTEN BUNCH IN FOR CONSPIRACY...
IT'LL MAKE THE HEADLINES. THEY'LL ALL GET YEARS!


THEN...
LIEUTENANT KOJAK? THIS IS CORCORAN ON TELEPHONE MONITOR! WE'RE GETTING AN INTERNAL CALL ON SANTOLINI... IT COULD BE TROUBLE!
GO AHEAD, CORCORAN!

TAPE RELAYED TO KOJAK, THE BRIEF MESSAGE TURNS HIS BLOOD COLD...

TELL HIM HOW NOTORIOUSLY INACCURATE ONE OF THOSE SHORT-BARRELLED THIRTY-EIGHTS IS, FRANCO!
BETTER THAN THAT, BOSS. I'LL TAKE IT OFF THE CREEP AN' STUFF IT DOWN HIS THROAT!
I'M— I'M WARNING YOU...
NNGGUHH! WHY, YOU...
THE THIN ECHO OF THE SHOT COMES TO KOJAK'S EARS!
NO SENSE IN WASTING TIME ON THE STAIRS! WE'RE GONNA USE OUR MUSCLES ON THAT MAINTENANCE CRADLE!
PULL, CROCKER! PULL!
DON'T FIRE AGAIN, MY FRIEND! YOU CAN'T KILL ALL OF US! YOUR BROTHER WAS A GAMBLER... HE'D KNOW HOW BAD THE ODDS ARE!
I-I CAN TAKE... ONE OF YOU...
SUDDENLY...
YEEAAAAGH!
WHA...?
BLAMM!
MMMFFF!
BA-LAMM!
URRRRRGH!
KRAKK!
GRARRRRGH!
T'S OVER!
THE COPS AREN'T SO DUMB AS YOU THOUGHT, FEAGLE. WE COULD'VE GOT THESE BABIES WITHOUT BLOODSHED, BUT FOR YOU
WHAT'S MORE, BABY, IF YOU HAVEN'T GOT A LICENCE FOR THIS, YOU'LL GO DOWN, AS WELL! THAT'S HOW THOROUGH WE ARE, KOOCHY-KOO! THINK ABOUT IT...

Next week: A new, exciting adventure begins for Kojak.

BUGS BUNNY Presents
'THE HYPNOTIST'
CATCH THAT CANARY FOR ME, BUGSY AND THIS IS YOURS!
DESIST, FOUL FELINE! DO NOT TEMPT ME WITH SUCH TASTY MORSELS!
THINK OF IT, BUGSY - A CARROT FOR EVERY HOUR OF THE DAY!
THAT A MERE MORTAL'S WILLPOWER SHOULD BE PUT TO SUCH A TEST!
NO! NO!
NO WILLPOWER! I SHALL RETURN FORTHWITH WITH THE AFOREMENTIONED CANARY.
YUK! I KNEW THAT BATTY BUNNY COULDN'T RESIST CARROT BAIT!
GOOD MORNING, TWEETY PIE. I BRING SAD TIDINGS.
CWOO! WOT HWAPPENED, WABBIT?
YWERK!
GRAB!
WOO CWAN'T DWOO WIS! WOO'RE MY FWEND!
INDEED, CANARY. BUT I CANNOT HELP MYSELF!
WOOK, WABBIT! TWY HWIPNOTWISM!
PUT A NEW WILL INTO YOUR LIFE
BE HYPNOTISED
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR MONEY BACK
IT IS TRULY WORTH A TRY, MY FEATHERED FRIEND.
I WILL NOT SUCCUMB TO TEMPTATION.
CWOO! SMWASHING! IT'S WORKING!
THANK YOU, SIR! CARROTS CANNOT TEMPT ME NOW.
ANOTHER SATISFIED CUSTOMER.
LATER... I SHALL HAVE TO ASK FOR THE MONEY BACK, SIR! THE TREATMENT WAS NOT SATISFACTORY.
WH-WHAT? B..BUT?
I WAS TEMPTED TO RESORT TO FISTICUFFS WITH A CERTAIN NASTY CAT!
OH, NO!
COME, MY CANARY CHUM! WE SHALL SPEND THE RETURNED FEE ON SOME TASTY MORSELS NOW.
WET'S DWOO WAT, WABBIT!
IT'S A CRUEL, CRUEL, WORLD!
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Barney Bear

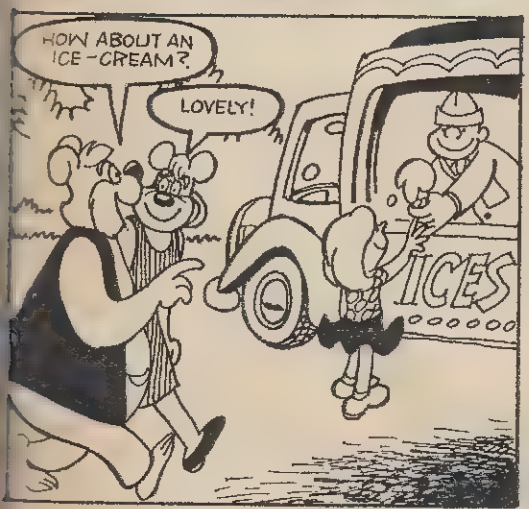
HERE'S THE LOVELY BEARTRICE BEAR! I THINK SHE'S GORGEOUS!

!
GRAB!
DON'T GET YOUR PRETTY LITTLE FEET WET IN THAT PUDDLE, BEARTRICE

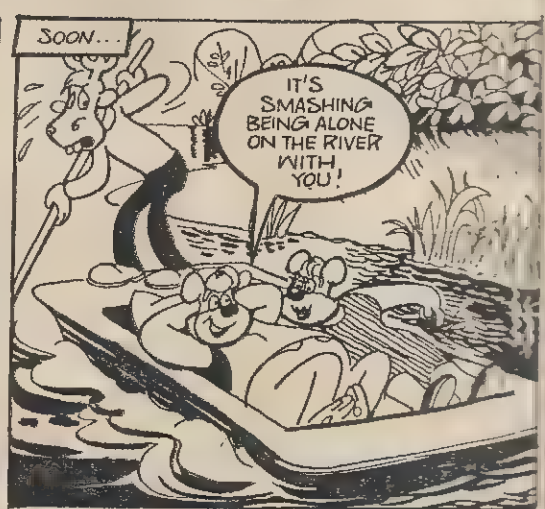
STEP ON TO MOOSE'S COAT!
HOW GALLANT!

YOU SHOULDN'T BE CARRYING THOSE HEAVY BAGS!

MOOSE WILL CARRY THEM!
YOU'RE SO THOUGHTFUL!

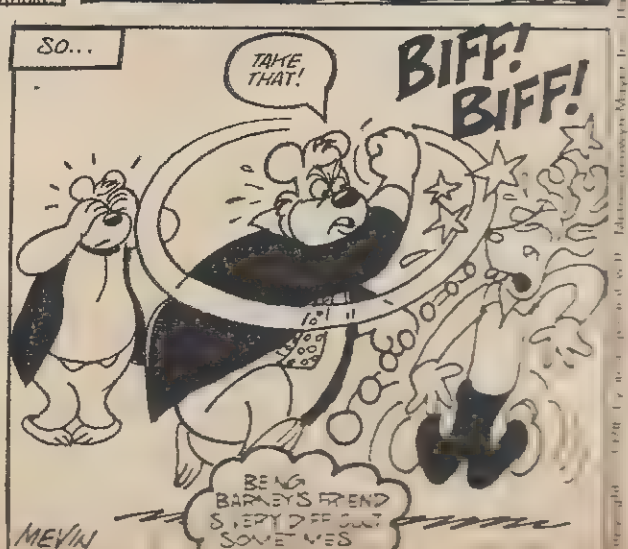

HOW ABOUT AN ICE-CREAM?
LOVELY!
ICES

MOOSE CAN PAY!


SOON...
IT'S SMASHING BEING ALONE ON THE RIVER WITH YOU!

BUT...
OH, DEAR! HERE COMES MY BOY FRIEND!
GOING OUT WITH MY GIRL, EH?
GULP!

WHY, I OUGHT TO PUNCH YOU RIGHT ON THE NOSE!
QUITE RIGHT, TOO! BUT MAY I MAKE A REQUEST?


SO...
TAKE THAT!
BIFF! BIFF!
BEING BARNEY'S FRIEND SOMETIMES
MEVIN

007
AND CUSTOM SPECIALS from CORGI!
THE LOTUS ESPRIT...
FANTASTIC SUBMARINE CAR FROM "THE SPY WHO LOVED ME" INCLUDES RETRACTABLE STABILISER, FINS AND HYDROPLANES....
...AND A FORMIDABLE BATTERY OF FIRING ROCKETS!
THE FABULOUS ASTON MARTIN DBS
... WITH ITS POWERFUL EJECTION SEAT WHICH SHOOTS OUT THE VILLAIN...
...AND SNAP-UP BULLET-PROOF SHIELD...
...PLUS RETRACTABLE MACHINE GUNS AND... OVERRIDER RAMS!
FROM THE BREATH-TAKING CHASE SCENE IN "THE SPY WHO LOVED ME", THE STROMBERG JET RANGER HAS TWO WORKING ROCKET LAUNCHERS AND A LONG SPIN ROTOR!
FRANK LANGFORD

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corgi

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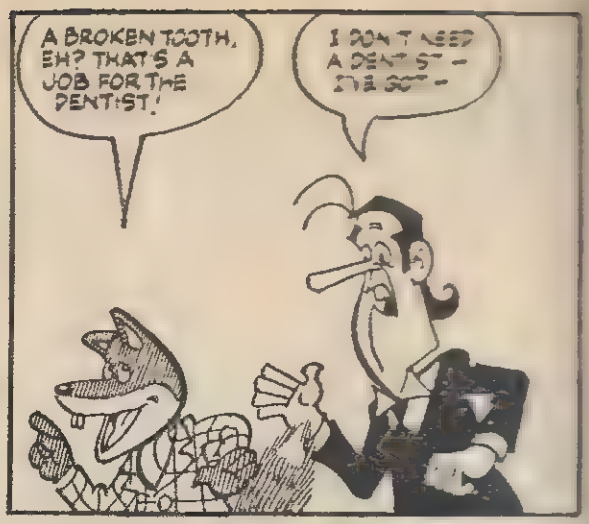
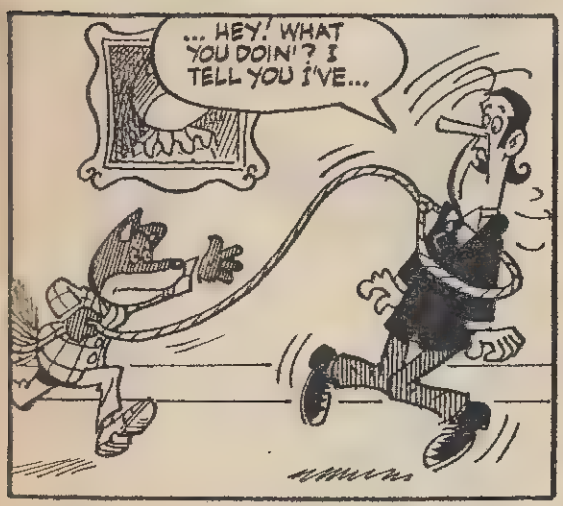
BASIL BRUSH

WHAT'S THE MATTER, CHUMMERS?
I'VE GOT A BROKEN TOOTH, GUV!

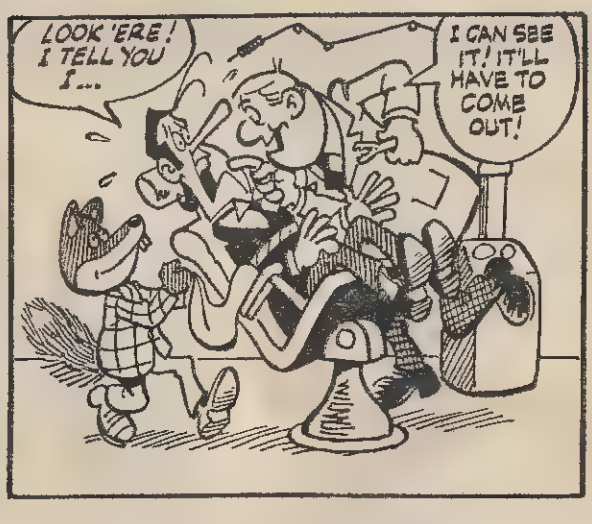

A BROKEN TOOTH, EH? THAT'S A JOB FOR THE DENTIST!
I DON'T NEED A DENTIST - I'VE GOT -

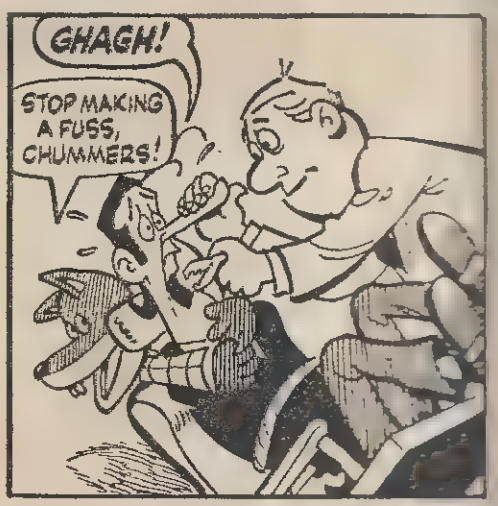

... HEY! WHAT YOU DOIN'? I TELL YOU I'VE...

MMPH!
SORRY, CHUMMERS, BUT I KNOW WHAT AN OLD FUSS-POT YOU ARE...

... AND THIS IS THE ONLY WAY I'LL GET YOU IN THAT DENTIST'S CHAIR!

SO...
AH, MISTER PULLEM! CHUMMERS HAS BROKEN A TOOTH! I'LL TAKE THE GAG OFF SO YOU CAN TAKE A LOOK!


LOOK 'ERE! I TELL YOU I...
I CAN SEE IT! IT'LL HAVE TO COME OUT!


GHAGH!
STOP MAKING A FUSS, CHUMMERS!

THEY'RE FALSE TEETH!

I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WORE FALSE TEETH!
THAT'S WHAT I WAS TRYIN' TO TELL YOU WHEN YOU GAGGED ME!

GRRR! GNASH! GNASH!
NOW, NOW, CHUMMERS, DON'T GNASH YOUR TEETH! YOU MIGHT BREAK ANOTHER ONE!

Buzz Blaze zooms into action as . . .

The Kicktail Kid

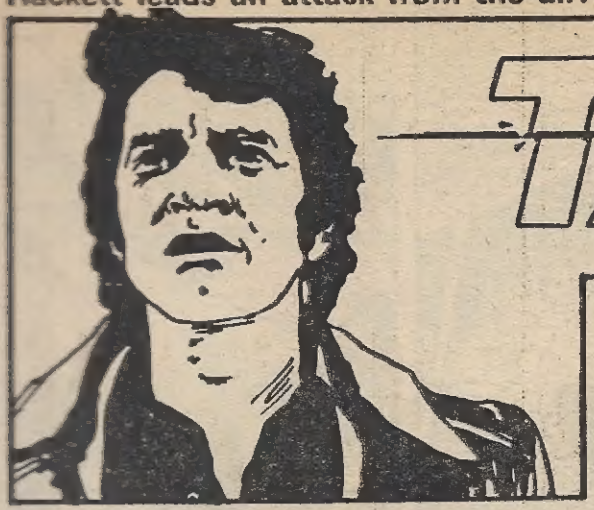
BUZZ BLAZE — THE KICKTAIL KID — WAS ABOARD A SUPERTANKER WHICH HAD BEEN HIJACKED BY A GANG OF MEN LED BY A SINISTER MASTER-MIND CALLED THE GAS MASK MAN! NOW IN NEW YORK HARBOUR, THE GAS MASK MAN WAS THREATENING TO BLOW UP THE SHIP AND FLOOD MANHATTAN IN A SEA OF OIL UNLESS A RANSOM OF FIVE MILLION DOLLARS WAS PAID!
HA, HA, HA, THERE THEY GO! YOU SURE GOT THE NEW YORK POLICE OVER A BARREL, BOSS! RECKON THE CITY FATHERS WILL PAY UP?
YES, THEY HAAAVE NO CHOICE! OUR PLAAAN IS PERFECT EXCEPT FOR ONE THING!
THE KICKTAIL KID IS STILL AAABOARD AND RUNNING FREE! HE MUST BE FOUND!
THE REST OF THE MEN ARE SEARCHING FOR HIM NOW, BOSS! IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME!
HIDDEN BELOW THE BRIDGE, BUZZ, TOO, COULD SEE THE IMMINENT DANGER!
BEFORE I GO FOR THE GAS MASK MAN, I'LL HAVE TO TAKE THOSE HOODS OUT! THIS BOATHOOK WILL HELP... PLUS A WHOLE LOTTA SPEED AN' SURPRISE!
LEAPING ON TO HIS SKATEBOARD, BUZZ STABBED AT THE POWER CONTROL BUTTON, AND...
JETS ON FULL BOOST! GO... GO... GO!
HEY, WHAT THE..?
WRRAAAMM!
FOOLS! IT'S THE KICKTAIL KID! CUT HIM TO PIECES!
THOSE GOONS ARE STARTIN' TO REACT! GOTTA HIT THE FLIGHT BUTTON...
... NOW!
LOOK OUT! THE PUNK IS GONNA...
ZRR

GRUUUGH!
YAIEEEE!
SORRY 'BOUT THIS, FELLAS!
BANKING QUICKLY, BUZZ WAS MET BY A VICIOUS HAIL OF FIRE...
PITY... THOSE LAST FOUR HOODS ARE WIDE AWAKE! MEBBE A FAST POWER RUN WILL PUT THE JERKS OFF THEIR AIM!
IT'S BATH-TIME! REMEMBER TO WASH BEHIND YOUR EARS!
V-V-OOM!
WAAH, STEADY UP, YA DUMMIES! HIT HIM, FOR PETE'S SAKE!
N-NO WAY, MAN! THE GUY IS ALL OVER THE PLACE!
THAT'S RIGHT, BUDDY-BOY! WITH THE GRACE OF A BALLET DANCER, AN' THE SPEED OF A SNAKE!
NUURRGH!
GRAAAGH!
BUZZ-BABY, YOU'VE CLEARED THE DECKS A TREAT! NOW IT'S MR BIG'S TURN!
BUT SUDDENLY...
SUFFERIN' SKATCATS, GAS MASK MAN IS BACK OFF THE BRIDGE! AN' THAT WHEEL-CHAIR CANNON OF HIS IS POINTIN' STRAIGHT AT...
RIGHT ON THE BUTTON, BOSS! YOU GOT HIM!
YEEE-AAARGH!
BOOM!

Is it the end of the Kicktail Kid? Don't miss next week's exciting issue!

Hackett leads an attack from the air!

TARGET



THE ARCH-CRIMINAL KNOWN AS THE COLONEL AND HIS TEAM HAVE GOT AWAY FROM THE ARMY WEAPONS RESEARCH ESTABLISHMENT AT ARBORSTONE WITH A NUCLEAR WARHEAD. WHILE HIS COLLEAGUES LEAD A MILITARY ROAD CHASE, DETECTIVE SUPERINTENDENT HACKETT TAKES TO AN ASSAULT HELICOPTER... BUT ITS PILOT IS HIT BY FIRE FROM THE CROOKS' LAND ROVER...

CO-PILOT! GET THE CONTROLS, YOU FOOL! WE'RE GOING TO CRASH!

AT THE LAST POSSIBLE MOMENT...

THAT WAS CLOSE!

I WANT YOUR PERMISSION TO USE THE LASER WEAPON ON THEM, SIR!

AS THE CHOPPER REGAINS HEIGHT AND CONTINUES THE PURSUIT...

BUT THE RISK, MAN! THEY'VE GOT A NUCLEAR WARHEAD!

YEAH. AND MY GUESS IS THAT IT'S DESTINED FOR STASHING SOMEWHERE IN LONDON – TO HOLD THE COUNTRY UP TO A NICE FAT RANSOM!

IF THE LASER CAN BLAST THE ROAD AHEAD OF THEIR LORRY, IT'LL CRASH! A MERE *IMPACT* WON'T SET THAT WEAPON OFF!

BONNEY! THIS IS HACKETT! SLOW YOUR CHASE! WE'RE GOING TO ATTACK!

EASE UP! MY GUV'NOR SAYS THERE'S GONNA BE A BIG BANG!

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UNDER THE FIRE OF THE DESPERATE RUSTLERS, THE HELICOPTER SWINGS IN...
GENERATOR LEADS CONNECTED!
READY TO FIRE! TARGET SELECTED!
SO—FIRE!
BEHIND THE COLONEL'S LANDROVER, THE ROAD LEAPS TO THE BLAST OF INVISIBLE POWER!
URRRRGH!
YEEARRRGH!
BA'ROOMPA!
WITH NO HOPE OF STOPPING, THE ONE TONNER CRASHES HEADLONG INTO THE CRATER!
THRAM!
WHEN BONNEY, LOUISE AND THEIR BACK-UP ARRIVE ON THE SCENE...
GOOD GRIEF! THE GUV'NOR DIDN'T PULL NO PUNCHES!
NOT ONE OF THEM'S MOVING! SO MUCH FOR SERVICE WITH THE COLONEL!
THE HELICOPTER TOUCHES DOWN IN A CLEARING, AND TEN MINUTES LATER...
FIVE DEAD, CHIEF. BUT NO COLONEL!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, NO COLONEL...?
NEVER MIND THAT! THE WARHEAD...?
UNHARMED, SIR! THE BOX ISN'T EVEN CRACKED!
THANK THE STARS!
YEAH. BUT THE COLONEL'S BUNKED. I'M GONNA HAVE TO ASK FOR YOUR MEN TO CORDON AND SCOUR THE WHOLE AREA, SIR...
A LONG AND PAINSTAKING OPERATION. AN OPERATION THAT FAILS...
YES, MR. TATE. SUCCESS. BUT THE FILE STAYS OPEN. THE BIG CHUMMY'S LOOSE... AND IT'S MY GUESS WE HAVEN'T HEARD THE LAST OF HIM.
VERY GOOD, HACKETT. I'VE NO DOUBT THAT IF HE SURFACES TO MAKE MORE TROUBLE... YOU'LL BE ABLE TO DEAL WITH IT!

Next week: A new adventure begins for Hackett.

I JUST WANTED TO TELL YOU THE FINAL STARTS AT 2.30!
I ALREADY KNEW THAT!
I SHOULD WIN WITHOUT MUCH TROUBLE. NASTY NORMAN IS THE ONLY COMPETITOR WHO CAN STAY NEAR ME!
HE HARRY WILLIS CANOE RACE
GRR!
SOON...
I'LL FIX THIS POWERFUL ELECTRIC MOTOR ON THE FRONT OF PINK PANTHER'S CANOE!
WILLIS
E RACE
TULIPS
SO...
THEY'RE OFF!
HEY! I'M GOING BACKWARDS!
I'M GOING UP-STREAM TOWARDS THE WATERFALL!
GLUG!
SO THAT'S IT! NASTY NORMAN FIXED AN OUTBOARD MOTOR IN FRONT OF MY CANOE!
I'LL JUST TURN ROUND THE OTHER WAY AND...
WOW! I'VE TAKEN OFF!
ZOOOOM!
MEANWHILE...
HAR-HAR! I'M NEAR THE FINISHING LINE!
YIKES! THE BATTERY HAS PACKED UP!
CRASH!
NASTY NORMAN GOT PAST THE FINISHING LINE FIRST! PITY HE DIDN'T HAVE HIS CANOE WITH HIM!
FINISH.
HE'S DISQUALIFIED AND THE RACE IS VOID SO YOU HAVE A GOOD CHANCE IN THE RE-RUN!